

SIX-GUN HEROES

SIX GUN HEROES

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

No 42

ALL
NEW
OFFICIAL
TV
SHOW



AND
**Wild Bill
Dickok**

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T. IN YOUR FISTS"

Says **JOE LOUIS**, Great World Champion



HIGH SCHOOL STAR—Mervin Beech shows Dad powerful muscles developed by the Champion.

You can Broaden your Shoulders and Add Solid New Muscles... **AS WE DID!**



STATE TROOPER—George Skiriden of Springfield learned Self Defense from the Champs when 16 years old.

POPULAR LEADER—Robert Colvins of Jersey City credits the Champions with his new popularity.



THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY
THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept. AL-47

"Yes... we Champions can build you a new, power-packed rippling-muscled body. Our training secrets have worked wonders for thousands of other fellows... and we can do the same for you.

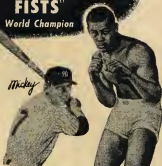
If you're weak or skinny, Mickey Mantle will build your body—turn flabby muscles into steel... **FAST**. If you want speed and stamina, Bob Cousy can make you fast... **LOTS OF FUN**.

No matter what your size, shape or condition, we have *proved* we can help you. It's simple. It's easy. Find out how NSC's Stars make you a real man in just 15 minutes of fun a day... at home!

Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for only 10c—if you'll write today. So... send me the coupon below right away!"

Sincerely,

Joe Louis



Are You..

Skinny... Tired
Weak... Nervous
Fat and Flabby
Always Being
Picked On?

Then do as Joe and his Staff tell you... send coupon below.

LET 20 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU POWER... SKILL... CONFIDENCE

Famous Sport Stars are waiting to train you in 15 exciting minutes a day. Ted Kluszewski explains his Conditioning secrets... Yogi Berra builds up your confidence... Kid Gavilan teaches you self-defense. You'll be the envy of your friends when you are "in the know" on the Champions' training routines for Baseball... Football... Boxing... Basketball... and other Sports.



ACT NOW!

INCLUDES **10c**



MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. AL-47
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
☐ Enclosed is 10c. Include your famous Fight Secrets.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here for special booklet if under 15.

SIX GUN HEROES

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class mailing privilege authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1957 by Charlton Comics Group. Al Fago, Executive Editor.

Volume 4, Number 48

JULY, 1957

(Printed in U.S.A.)

THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Alfred P. Sledge Executive Editor

Jingles

AND

Wild Bill Hickok

ALL THE MONEY IN TOWN WAS IN ONE PLACE... THE VAULT OF THE BANK... AND JINGLES WAS PLANTED THERE TO SEE THAT NO ONE TRIED TO STEAL IT! HE VOWED THAT ANYONE WHO TRIED... WOULDN'T FIND HIM...

ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH

HE'S ASLEEP! I'LL PUT THESE BAGS FULL OF PAPER WHERE THE REAL ONES WERE! THAT'LL GIVE US PLENTY OF TIME TO COMPLETE OUR PLANS!

YOU'RE SHREWD, BOSS! YOU'D BETTER BE--IF THE FOLKS FOUND OUT WE DID IT, THEY'D TEAR US APART!



THE RAILROAD DEMANDED THAT THE TOWN PUT UP \$25,000 TOWARD BUILDING A FREIGHT DEPOT! EVERYONE IN TOWN GAVE ALL HE HAD...

MRS. RUMSTONE, EIGHT DOLLARS! NEXT!

THAT'S MY EGG MONEY, JINGLES! IF YOU LET ANYONE STEAL IT, I'LL SKIN YOU ALIVE!

I'LL GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE, MRS. RUMSTONE!



ME AN' MY SCATTERGUN'LL BE RIGHT HERE TUH GUARD YO'RE MONEY! THE RAIL-ROAD MAN'LL BE HERE IN THE MORNIN' TUH SIGN FOR IT!



THE MONEY'LL BE IN THERE! I WON'T LEAVE THAT DOOR ALL NIGHT! NO BANK ROBBERS'LL DARE TUH ROB IT!



THAT CHAIR COMFORTABLE, JINGLES? WANT ME TO GET YOU A BLANKET?

NOPE! MIGHT GET SLEEPY THEN! I'M GONNA BE WIDE AWAKE! O' JED IS GONNA BRING ME COFFEE FROM THE JAIL-HOUSE!



THE COFFEE O' JED MADE WAS NOTORIOUSLY STRONG! THIS BATCH WAS SPECIAL...

THAT'S PLENTY STRONG, JED! JUST THE SMELL WILL KEEP ME AWAKE FOR A WEEK!

CAN'T GO BY THAT! GOTTA GIVE IT THE TEST!



HOW'S THAT TEST IT? DOES THE SPOON TURN COLOR IF IT'S STRONG?



NOPE! SPOON JUST DISAPPEARS!





WORKING RAPIDLY, THE THREE MASKED MEN
REMOVED THE SACKS OF MONEY...

HERE'S THE MONEY,
BOSS! WHAT'S
IN THIS SACK?

PAPER! IT'LL GIVE US
MORE TIME BEFORE
THE ROBBERY IS
DISCOVERED!

ZZZZZ

GET TO YOUR ROOM!
REMEMBER, ACT
SURPRISED WHEN
YOU HEAR ABOUT IT
IN THE MORNING!

NEXT MORNING...

WHEW! I
WAS GET-
TING DROWSY! GUESS I'LL
ASK JED TUH MAKE ME
ANOTHER POT OF
COFFEE!

HERE'S YOUR
COFFEE,
JINGLES!

YEAH, I
JUST WANT
TO MAKE
SURE THE
MONEY IS
OKAY!

YEP, IT'S HERE...
IT'S NOT MONEY!
IT'S PAPER. CUT
UP TUH LOOK
LIKE MONEY!
WE'VE BEEN
ROBBED! WAKE
UP EVERYBODY!

YUH GOT
TIME TUH
MAKE A
GETAWAY,
JINGLES!

THE
WORD
SPREAD
LIKE
WILD-
FIRE!
A
MOMENT
LATER,
EVERY-
ONE
KNEW
ABOUT
THE
ROBBERY...

YOU TOOK OUR MONEY!
WE'LL TAKE IT OUTA
YOUR HIDE!

I'LL SWATCH YUH
BALDHEADED!
I'LL BET YUH
FELL ASLEEP!

WELL, GOOD PEOPLE! JINGLES MAY HAVE BEEN NEGLIGENT BUT IT IS UP TO HIM TO RECOVER THE MONEY! PERHAPS I CAN HELP...



HOW CAN YOU HELP, MR. TAKKEN? DID YOU SEE THE ROBBERS?



I THINK SO! THREE MEN. RODE SOUTH. NEVER SAW 'EM BEFORE! GET A POSSE. WE'LL RUN 'EM DOWN!

THE LOCAL CITIZENS WERE FURIOUS! IT WASN'T AN ORDINARY BANK ROBBERY-- IT WASN'T BANK MONEY THAT HAD BEEN STOLEN! THIS WAS MONEY BE- LONGING TO THEM...



COME THU THINK OF IT, THAT WAS NO OUTSIDE JOB! WHOEVER DID IT, KNEW THE VAULT WOULD BE OPEN-- AND DOCTORED THE COFFEE! I'M GOIN' BACK!



WHAT'S WRONG, JINGLES? FEEL LIKE TAKIN' ANOTHER NAP?



UH... NOPE! GOTTA RIDE BACK FOR SOMETHING I FORGOT!

A PICTURE WAS BEGINNING TO FORM... A PICTURE OF THE BANKER, SENT FROM THE EAST, LOSING MONEY AT THE FARO TABLE...



GOIN' SOME- WHERE, MR. TAKKEN?

NO. JUST SEND- ING SOME OF MY WIFE'S THINGS BACK EAST! I WANT TO GET IT ON THE MORNING TRAIN!

'PEARS RIGHT HEAVY, MR. TAKKEN / I'LL RIDE ALONG AND GIVE YUH A HAND WITH IT!

WELL, ALL RIGHT, BUT IT ISN'T NECESSARY!



THIS HERE'S LOOSE! / I'LL JUST LOOK INSIDE AN'...

STAND BACK, L'ISTER!

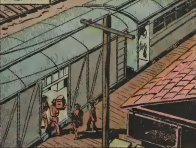


WHAT... YUH PULL A GUN ON ME?

SHUCKS, NO! JUST USE IT TUN MAKE SURE THE TRUNK AIN'T TAMPERED WITH!



THEN THE TRAIN CAME IN! JINGLES KNEW HE SHOULD BE WITH THE POSSE FOLLOWING THE 'THREE MEN WHO RODE SOUTH' BUT HE WASN'T...



MARSHAL, THIS JOKE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

A LOOK AT THAT TRUNK!

LOOK AT THIS GUN INSTEAD, FATSO, THEN GET OFF THIS RATTLER!

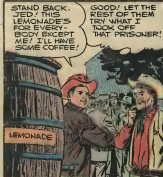


I TRIED TUN BE POLITE -- BUT YUH GOT NASTY!





THE MONEY WAS TURNED OVER TO THE RAILROAD MAN... AND THE TOWN TURNED OUT FOR A PICNIC! THEY STILL LAUGHED AT THE WAY JINGLES HAD FALLEN ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH...



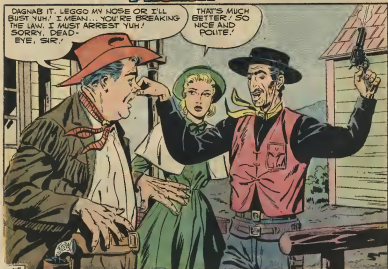
Jingles

AND

Wild Bill Hickok

... IS AN OLD
MEANIE!

THE LOVELY WIDOW HAWKINS DID NOT LIKE VIOLENCE, SHE SAID... AND ONE WORD FROM HER WAS LAW TO JINGLES! HE DECIDED TO DO HIS WORK THE HARD WAY! NO GUNS, USING A SMILE AND A SOOTHING WORD WHERE HIS .45'S HAD SERVED BEFORE!



THE WIDOW HAWKINS WAS NEW IN TOWN AND JINGLES WAS SMITTEN THE MINUTE HE LAID EYES ON HER...





THERE WAS MORE IN THE SAME VEN! JINGLES HUMBLY TOOK OFF THE GUNS WHEN SHE INSISTED...

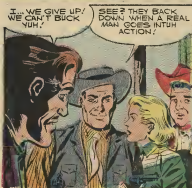
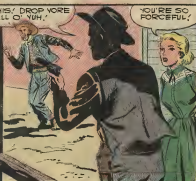




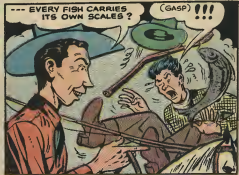
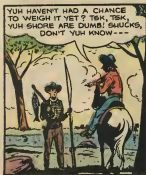
SO JINGLES MAINTAINED THE PEACE WITH TACT AND READY SMILE! THE BOYS HAD A TENDENCY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE ONCE IN A WHILE...







PINTO PETE WEIGHTY WISDOM!





WESTERN WATERMARK

The town hall was completely filled and people were standing in the aisles. Miners, ranchers, business men, cow hands, and the county officials were all present. On the platform sat the head of the Bar-H Ranch, Jack Killigan, the president of the First National Bank of Mariposa County, and the head of the Central Railroad, Willard K. Mathews. Facing the assembled people was Peter Donaldson, representative of Don Miguel. There was bitterness and tension written on the faces of the people. Six shooters and Winchesters were in evidence. There was quiet as Peter Donaldson began to speak.

"Long before this country became the United States, the Spanish kings were accustomed to rewarding their reserving nobility with huge grants of land across the sea. One of these grants concerns the territory now occupied by you people. You will all observe the large detailed map which I have had an artist draw. On December 7, 1752, King Ferdinand of Spain granted to one, Count Hisplado Manuez, a grant of land which includes all the land in this county. The Viceroy of Mexico confirmed the grant. When Mexico became an independent country, that grant was also confirmed. When this territory, which was once part of Mexico, became part of the United States, a treaty was signed. All land grants were confirmed. A treaty, by the Constitution of the United States is the highest law of the land. Don Miguel is a descendent of Count Hisplado Manuez and the last heir to the grant. Gentleman, everything you own, belongs to Don Miguel."

You could hear the muttering in the town hall as angry people started to talk to each other. Jack Killigan arose from his seat and faced Peter Donaldson.

"My grandfather fought for the land I now occupy. And I will fight for it myself before I permit any stranger to come and try to take it from me. Chief Long Feather is present in this town hall. Knowing him as I do, I am certain he and his braves would go on the war path before they permitted any one to take away their land."

Peter Donaldson had been prepared for such an outbreak. He knew exactly what to say and

replied in a quiet calm tone of voice.

"Don Miguel does not wish to take the land away from any person now occupying it. All you will be required to do is to pay each year a small sum of money to be determined by a commission."

"And if we refuse to pay it?" challenged the head of the Central Railroad, Willard K. Mathews. "Then what will you do?"

"In such case," explained Peter Donaldson, "we will get the proper court orders. Such property will be taken away from present owners. If there is any fighting to do, you won't fight us. You will have to fight the troops of the United States. And that gentlemen, would amount to treason."

They were licked and they knew it. All eyes turned as Chief Long Feather arose from his seat. Seated next to him were half dozen of the important members of the Blackfeet tribe.

"I have learned to speak your tongue," began the famous Indian. "I know that I must respect the law of the United States, but my people were here first. The King of Spain could not give to any person our land. At the most he could only give land we did not occupy. I do not wish to fight, but we will not pay one cent."

Peter Donaldson was quick to see that in a second they would all go with Chief Long Feather. So he stemmed the tide.

"Chief Long Feather, Don Miguel is aware of your superior claim in this respect. Hence you are not being asked to pay any money to confirm your land. That is all I have to say. Refuse to pay and I will hand the court orders to Marshal John Winters. Good evening, all of you."

With those final farewell words, and the warning, the representative of Don Miguel walked down the platform and out of the town hall. Outside, a coach was waiting for him and he entered it. Four fast horses immediately started to gallop towards the east. Seated next to Peter Donaldson was a man dressed in a dark black suit with a neatly trimmed short beard.

"What was the reaction?" he asked.

"Not pleasant, Don Miguel," replied his representative. "But they will pay."

"Good," smiled the man. "We will be rich. Richer than millionaires. Start with the railroad first."

Inside the town hall, Marshal John Winters found himself facing Sally Killagan, the girl he loved.

"Not a pleasant situation for you to be in," she sympathized.

"You better come over to the ranch. The ride will help to clear your brains. And anyway, I baked an apple pie for you. With blueberries. See how you like it."

An hour later, Marshal John Winters had finished his second helping of the pie. It was evident he liked it. Jack Killagan walked in to tell him the news.

"The railroad is going to pay. The president of the First National Bank of Mariposa County has advised the holders of land subject to mortgages to pay. So that means Don Miguel is going to be wealthy. Just wait till he gets to the next county with the rich silver mine owners. They too will pay."

"I would like to meet this Don Miguel," said the Marshal. "I want to know one thing. Why did Peter Donaldson avoid any trouble with Chief Long Feather? I think I'll go over to the Indian reservation tomorrow."

"And I'll go with you," added Sally Killagan. "My future husband has trouble on his hands. Maybe a woman can help him. Who knows?"

"Who knows?" echoed her father.

The next day after sunrise, the two rode across the mountain trail. Before high noon they reached the Indian village and were greeted by Chief Long Feather.

"Some venison for dinner, you two will have," he suggested. "And then we talk about what brings you here."

After a quick lunch, Marshal John Winters spoke to the chief.

"The soldiers of the King of Spain conquered the land, and hence by the law of conquest he could give any land away. Including the land occupied by any Indian tribe. That means also your land. There must be some reason why Don Miguel doesn't want to have any trouble with you. I would like to see a copy of the original grant."

"It would be in Spanish," pointed out Sally Killagan. "So we better take Pedro Armentiz

with us. As a scholar from Mexico City, he should be able to help us."

"I too will go," added Long Feather. "But not as an Indian Chief. I was head of the Blackfeet scouts at Fort Porson. In my army uniform which I still have, and am entitled to wear, I look like a different person."

Marshal John Winters sent word to Peter Donaldson that a meeting with Don Miguel would be necessary. Also on inspection of the original Spanish grant.

"Is this really necessary?" asked Don Miguel.

"If you want federal troops, then you have to get the U. S. Marshal to request them. Refuse to let him see the grant, and he can ask you to go to court and produce it there. So it would be best to grant him that request. We meet him at my office in Carson City. This coming Thursday."

Peter Donaldson had expected only the marshal. He showed no surprise when that official entered his office accompanied by a woman and a man wearing a United States uniform. Chief Long Feather did his best not to stare at Don Miguel. He was searching deep into his many memories for an identification of a face that looked familiar, and suddenly the door to the office opened and Pedro Armentiz entered.

"Sorry I am late," he apologized. "A wheel on my coach fell off. Hence the delay. A million pardons."

He was given the grant which he examined carefully and then handed to Sally Killagan. She was about to hand it to Peter Donaldson when something caught her feminine attention. She held up the old document to the light.

"Watermark of the Trenton Paper Company, 1845," she read. "This must be a fake."

"I know who you are," shouted Chief Long Feather. "Not Don Miguel, but Jed Harpers who once sold guns to the Indians. You had dealings with me."

It was the biggest wedding the county had ever seen. Peter Donaldson and Jed Harpers had not been invited. They couldn't regardless since they were behind prison bars. Everyone was happy at the feast.

"My daughter gets the best man, he gets the best girl, and I get the best son-in-law," was the comment of Jack Killagan.

— THE END —



Jingles

AND

Wild Bill Hickok

DON JINGLES THE BANDITO

THE BANK ROBBERS HEADED SOUTH OF THE BORDER WITH THE LOOT. JINGLES, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT, TOOK THE TRAIL, DETERMINED TO BRING THEM TO JUSTICE. HE HAD TO DISGUISE HIMSELF, OF COURSE...



5-1785

A FEW DAYS MORE, WITH A LITTLE CAMOUFLAGE, I CAN GET INTO TOMB...





HEY, JINGLES,
THEY JUST
HELD UP
THE BANK!

THEY DID?
WHO DID?

JINGLES
WAS
HOT
ON
THE
TRAIL
A
MOMENT
LATER--
BUT
THE
BANK
ROB-
BERS
HAD
A
GOOD
START...



THEY'RE HEADIN' FOR
THE RIVER, ONCE THEY
CROSS THAT, THEY'RE
SAFE!



SO LONG, CHUMP!
WE GOT FRIENDS
ON THIS SIDE!

SO HAVE I, I'LL GET PERMISSION
TO GO AFTER THOSE BIRDS!



TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE
CAPITAL...

REMEMBER,
SENOR
JINGLES!
EET EES
DANGEROUS
IN THE HILLS!

SHUCKS,
GOVERNOR,
THE
BADITOS
WON'T
EVEN
KNOW
WHO I
AM!



I'LL BE
DISGUISED!
I'LL BE A
BANDITO TOO!



LATER...

SHUCKS, I
LOOK LIKE A
REAL TOUGH
HOMBRE!

AND THEN JINGLES WAS HEADED FOR THE HILLS -- HE WAS CAREFUL NOT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION...



I'LL SNEAK UP ON THEM CRITTERS BEFORE THEY KNOW I'M IN THE COUNTRY!

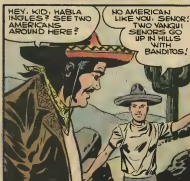
WHAT EES IT? SUCH FOREIGN CLOTHES!

YANQUI STYLE POR CERTAINMIENTE! THAT'S FOR SURE!



HEY, KID, HABLA INGLES? SEE TWO AMERICANS AROUND HERE?

NO AMERICAN LIKE YOU, SENOR! TWO YANQUI SENORS GO UP IN HILLS WITH BANDITOS!



SSSSSH! BANDITOS? TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE!

JUS' KEEP GOIN'... YOU WEEL FIND!



HOURS LATER...

THERE'S NO BANDITOS AROUND HERE! THAT KID WAS KIDDIN' ME!



YOU WEESH TO SEE ME, SENOR?

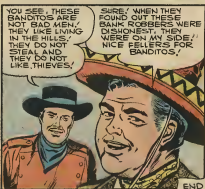
YIFE! Y-YEAH! I KNOWED YUH WAS THERE ALL THE TIME! YUH A BANDITO?







LATER,
A
RESCUE
PARTY
ON THE
TRAIL
TO
RESCUE
JINGLES
MET
THE
OVER-
WEIGHT
DEPUTY
ON
THE
WAY
BACK...



END

Wild Bill Hickok

AND

JUNGLES

in 'THE HAPPY HORSE THIEF'

MOST PEOPLE WHO GET TO BE CALLED 'HORSE THIEF' ARE A LITTLE TOUCHY ABOUT IT, BUT WHEN PEOPLE IN MARSHAL HICKOK'S TOWN HAILED JOHN PORTER BY THAT NAME, HE SMILED AND TIPPED HIS HAT. YOU WOULDN'T THINK A MAN LIKE JOHN PORTER WOULD RUSTLE HORSES -- ESPECIALLY WHEN HE HAD HUNDREDS OF HIS OWN! BUT HE DID, AND MARSHAL HICKOK DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND A BIT...

YUH WON, TATE! WE HAD THE TOWN BANKROLL BET ON YUH!

THAT CROWBART OF WALSH'S DIDN'T HAVE A... LOOK OUT, BOSS!

NOT FAST ENOUGH, KELLER!

51290

THE INCIDENT BEGAN FOUR DAYS BEFORE... WITH THE ARRIVAL OF A SHIFTY EYED DRIFTER ON A SORRY LOOKING NAG...

BETTER GET OFF THAT BAG O' BONES BEFORE HE COLLAPSES!

OH, DUSTY AIN'T SO BAD. WHEN HIS LEGS HEAL, HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS ANY HORSE IN THE COUNTRY. I'M WILLIN' TO BET ON THAT!



IT WAS
A DULL
DAY SO
THE
COWBOYS
JUMPED
AT THE
CHANCE
FOR
EXCITEMENT!
THEY
FLOCKED
AROUND
TO
SEE THE
'RACE
HORSE'...



LESSEE-- BUZZ
CROWLEY BETS A
HUNDRED AND
WALSH FADES
IT! NEXT!



HEY, BILL! COME ON
DOWN AND GET IN
ON THE EASY
MONEY!



I'D BET ON
SPEEDY
AGAINST ANY
HORSE IN THE
WEST LET
ALONE A NAG
LIKE HIS! SEE
YOU LATER!



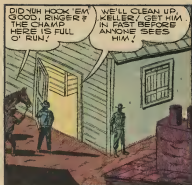
LET'S MAKE IT
INTERESTIN',
MISTER-- AN
EVEN FIVE
THOUSAND!

YOU'LL FIND MY CHECK
IS GOOD, WALSH!
WE'LL RACE ON
'SATURDAY'!



WALSH IS UP TO
SOMETHING--AND
I AM TO FIND OUT
WHAT IT IS!





BETS WERE STILL TRICKLING IN THE NEXT DAY -- AND NOW THE SADDLE TRAMP HAD THREE FRIENDS TO HELP HIM...

IF YOU'RE WALSH, I GOT A WHOLE WINTER'S PAN TUH BET ON PORTER'S HORSE!

COVER HIS BET, KELLER! I'VE GOT TO FIX UP DUSTY'S LEGS AND CURRY HIM A LITTLE!



THE 'STRANGER WITH THE TWO GUNS' MOVED FAST... BUT WILD BILL EXPECTED THAT AND...



DROP IT, KELLER! ONE MOVE AND WALSH 'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER BOY!



TWO DAYS PASSED--AND THE TOWN WAS
SLOWLY BEGINNING TO REALIZE THAT
ANDY WALSH HAD TAKEN THEM ALL IF HE
WON...

I DON'T
TRUST THAT SHIFTY
EYED VAMPIRE!
WHAT IF HE PULLS
A FAST ONE?

YOU SHOULD'VE
THOUGHT OF THAT
BEFORE, NED!



COULDN'T YOU
CHECK ON
THAT HORSE,
MARSHAL?

I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
I THINK WALSH IS
OVER AT THE BARN!



HELLO, MARSHAL! LOOK
AT DUSTY! WOULDN'T
THINK HE WAS THE
SAME HORSE?
WOULD YOU?
EXCEPT FOR HIS
MARKINGS,
OF COURSE!

HE SURE LOOKS
HEALTHIER FOR A
FACT! ABOUT FIVE
YEARS YOUNGER--A
BUSHAL OF OATS AND
A CURRY COMB DOES
WONDERS FOR
A HORSE,
HUH?



IS IT ALL
RIGHT,
MARSHAL?
IS THAT
THE
HORSE
IN
THERE!

LOOKS LIKE
HIM TUH ME!
SAY, IF YOU
SEE JOHN
PORTER, ASK
HIM TO COME
TO MY OFFICE.
HUH?



A FEW HOURS LATER...

ONE OF THE
BOYS SAID
YUH WANTED
TUH SEE
ME, BILL!
WHAT
ABOUT?

CLOSE
THE
DOOR,
JOHN!
EVER
STEAL ANY
HORSES?



IT WAS JUST BEFORE DAWN
THE NEXT MORNING WHEN
TWO MEN APPROACHED A
DYING FIRE DEEP IN THE
BRUSH...

GET THE HORSE,
I'LL FIX THIS
FELLOW!





NO YOU DON'T, FELLER!



MAKE THE SWITCH, QUICK! THIS DUDE IS FULL OF FIGHT!

THE TOWN WAS AWAKE EARLY, LOOKING FORWARD TO THE MILE RACE! WALSH COULDN'T RESIST TO GET HIS LAST BET DOWN...



COME ON, GAMBLERS-- ANY MORE BRAVE MONEY AROUND?

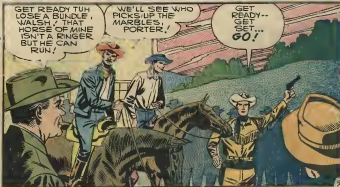
LET'S GO, ANDY! THE RACE GOES OFF A HALF HOUR FROM NOW!



HEY, LOOK, BOYS! SOMEONE MADE A SW...

SHUT UP! THERE'S MORE 'N ONE WAY TUH TAKE THESE COW NURSES! WE'RE STILL HOLDIN' THE BETS, REMEMBER THAT!

JOHN PORTER WAS THERE, GRINNING, AND MARSHAL HICKOK HID A SMILE WHEN HE WAS ASKED TO START THE RACE...



GET READY TUH LOSE A BUNDLE, WALSH! THAT HORSE OF MINE ISN'T A RINGER, BUT HE CAN RUN!

WE'LL SEE WHO PICKS UP THE MARBLES, PORTER!

GET READY-- GET SET... GO!



THAT DRIFTER'S HORSE CAN'T
RUN AT ALL! WE WIN
EASY!



KEEP 'EM COVERED,
KELLER! WE'RE
HEADIN' FOR THE
HILLS!

RIGHT, BOSS!
HERE ARE
YOUR
GUNS!



GIVE UP, WALSH!
YOU'RE BOTH UNDER
ARREST!

RIDE 'EM DOWN!
HE AIN'T... UNGH!



DON'T LEAVE SO FAST,
KELLER! I WANT TO
HAVE A LITTLE
TALK WITH
YOU AND
YOUR
BOSS!

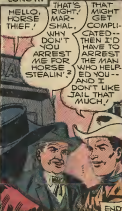
YEOW!

NO ONE
KNEW WHAT HAD HAP-
PENED EXCEPT THAT
PORTER'S HORSE HAD
WON THEIR BETS FOR
THEM! BUT ANY
WALSH KNEW...

WE WERE
FRAMED!
YOU SWITCHED
DUSTY INTO
THAT BARN
ON ME,
PORTER!
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT YUH
MEAN,
WALSH--
BUT I'VE
GOT A MIGHTY
NICE HORSE
CUT AT MY PLACE
THAT'S A LITTLE
STRANGE
YET!



THE STORY WAS A SECRET,
BUT THAT KIND OF A STORY
DOESN'T STAY SECRET
LONG...



HELLO,
HORSE
THIEF!

THAT'S
RIGHT,
MAR-
SHAL,
WHY
DON'T
YOU
ARREST
ME FOR
HORSE
STEALIN'?

THAT MIGHT
GET
COMPLI-
CATED--
THEN I'D
HAVE TO
ARREST
THE MAN
WHO HELP-
ED YOU--
AND I
DON'T LIKE
JAIL THAT
MUCH!

END



LASH LARUE

"ONE
MAN
FORT"

LARUE CAN'T GET AT US IN HERE! KEEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS -- FIRE FROM THE DOOR!

I CAN'T GET IN THERE BUT YOU CAN'T GET OUT! I'LL SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE OUT HERE IF I HAVE TO!

THE OWLHOOTERS DIDN'T RUSH AWAY AFTER THEY HELD UP THE BANK! THEY KNEW THEY'D BE SAFE ON CHALK MOUNTAIN! ONE MAN COULD FIGHT OFF AN ARMY FROM THERE --- ONLY LASH LARUE WAS TOO STUBBORN TO ADMIT IT!

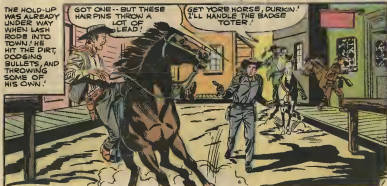


51622

THE HOLD-UP WAS ALREADY UNDER WAY WHEN LASH RODE INTO TOWN! HE HIT THE DIRT, DODGING BULLETS, AND THROWING SOME OF HIS OWN!

GOT ONE -- BUT THESE HARPINS THROW A LOT OF LEAD!

GET YORE HORSE, DURKIN! I'LL HANDLE THE BADGE TOTER!





HERE I COME,
LARUE!



DON'T TRY TUH FOLLOW
US! WHERE WERE GOIN',
IT WON'T DO YUH ANY
GOOD!

THE FRIGHTENED
CITIZENS DIDN'T
MOVE FOR A
MOMENT AFTER
THEY LEFT!
THEN LASH
LARUE GOT UP
SHAKING HIS
HEAD---



WOW! WHAT A
WALLOP! WHERE
IS MY HORSE?

RELAX, LASH!
THAT WAS THE
DURKIN GANG!



THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE
FORT ON CHALK MOUNTAIN!
YOU CAN'T GET AT THEM
THERE!



YOU WANT
A POSSE
TO RIDE
WITH YOU,
LASH?

NO, IF WHAT JESS
SAYS IS TRUE,
A POSSE WILL
BE IN THE WAY!
HE'LL SHOW ME
WHERE THEY'RE
FORTED UP!

CHALK MOUNTAIN LOOMED, WHITE
AND GLEAMING AHEAD! AND THE
OWLHOOTERS' TRACKS LED
STRAIGHT FOR IT!



THERE IT IS! RIGHT OVER
THAT RIM! AND THAT BULLET
IS JUST A WARNIN' THAT
THEY'RE WAITIN' FER YUH!

THE TWISTING TRAIL TO THE TOP WAS UNGUARDED! THE OWLHOOTERS WERE TOO SURE OF THEIR SAFETY TO WORRY ABOUT PURSUIT!

THE OLD TIMER WAS RIGHT! THEY'RE SURE HARD TO GET AT-- BUT I'LL TRY A BLUFF ANYHOW!



I'LL GIVE YOU MEN A CHANCE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

HAW HAW! BETTER DUCK BEFORE WE NOTCH YER EARS FOR YUH, MARSHAL!



HE'S CRAZY! HE CAN'T STAND OUT THERE AND SHOOT IT OUT WITH US-- BUT HE'S GOIN' IT! GET DOWN BOYS!



THE MARSHAL HAD SEEN ENOUGH! HE HAD TO FIND ANOTHER WAY INSIDE ---

HOW ABOUT FOOD AND WATER? THEY GOT ANY IN THERE? AND VENTILATION?



THERE'S A NATURAL SPRING INSIDE-- AND ROUND IN BACK IS AN AIRHOLE TO CARRY THE SMOKE FROM THE FIRE'S OUT!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, LASH FOUND THE AIRHOLE!

MAYBE THEY WON'T BE SO COZY IN THERE IF I BURN SOME LEAVES! IT'LL TAKE THEIR MINDS OFF ME FOR A WHILE---



A MOMENT LATER---

THAT SHOULD GIVE THEM
SOMETHING TO RAVE
ABOUT-- WHILE I SEE IF
I CAN DROP IN ON THEM
FROM ANOTHER
DIRECTION!



IF I THROW ONE LOOP ON
THIS LIMB, I CAN LOWER MY-
SELF TO THEIR
LEVEL!



THAT SMOKE--
CAN'T SEE!

NEVER
MIND--
COUGH--
SMOKE!
THERE'S
THAT
MARSHAL!
COUGH!



I KNEW IT
WOULD WORK!

GET HIM! HE'S THE
ONE WHO SMOKED
US OUT!



I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE POLITE,
BUSTER! OUT OF MY WAY!



YOU WANT TO GET IN, LARUE?
GO AHEAD!



LASH FOUND HIMSELF INSIDE -- WITH THE LOOT FROM THE BANK JOB---

THEY'LL COME FOR THE MONEY NOW! I'VE A HUNCH THEY'LL THINK UP SOMETHING PRETTY QUICK!

WHAT'RE YUH DOIN' WITH THAT, CANTEN? YOU'RE RUIN' GOOD SHELLS!

SHUT UP AND EMPTY YOUR GUN BELT! I'M MAKING A BOMB TUH GET THAT MARSHAL!

AS THE OUTLAWS HEAVED THE BOMB AT LASH---

THAT CANTEN IS FULL OF POWDER! I'LL JUST SNARE IT, AND---

--LET THEM HAVE IT RIGHT BACK!

WHA--F RUN--- WE GIVE UP!

WHAM!

LASH, I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!

YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

I TOLD YUH! EVEN A BOMB AIN'T ENOUGH TO STOP LASH LARUE!

THE
END

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention—Instantly!



Do Loan Model Complete for only

\$198

—With extra high power, extra clear and sharp reproduction

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paints. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces everything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture stroge" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawings larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lenses or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated. Have had to popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "touch" and feeling which have—when they lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable color manual guide is given free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instructions for beginners, all are included—guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postage on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.



NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 105 • 396 Broadway New York 7, N.Y.

The First Day

NO LESSONS!

NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—Like An Artist... Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



Draw Your Own Scenes for All Hobbies! Scenery in setting.



Copy all cartoons, comics.



Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings.



Copy photos, portraits of family, friends, etc.



Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects.



Copy blueprints, plans.

FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 105
396 Broadway, New York 7, N.Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postage on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want:

Charles Atlas

holder of the title
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed Man."

- ☐ Slimmer Waistline and Hips
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Weight, Solid in All The RIGHT PLACES
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ More Energy, Better Complexion, Sleep More Restfully

**...and I'll PROVE I Can Make
You Over From Head to Foot!
IN ONLY 15 MINUTES A DAY**

YES, it's yours for the asking—the kind of body YOU want! Just tell me WHERE you need it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle—make your entire body over into the kind of power house that women admire and respect.

Do you want broader shoulders — pounds off your waist and hips — more powerful arms — hand some legs — a mid-section with solid-astir muscle? Just check what you want right in the coupon below. I'll PROVE you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—right in the privacy of your room.

I don't care if you are 15 or 50—skinny or fat. My methods are famous for working FAST—getting RESULTS on skinny run-down bodies—turning flabby skin and bones into SOLID MUSCLE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the secret! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets

or contraptions. You simply use the dormant muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" is so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition for boxing, wrestling, baseball, football, tennis and every other sport.

FREE My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book, NOT \$1.00—NOT 10¢—but FREE!

Send now for my 32-page book, describing my famous method—packed with photographs and valuable advice. Tells how YOU can develop big powerful muscles; excel in athletics; develop a magnetic personality—and more. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU!

This book is a real prize, yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-D 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



LOOK At These RESULTS:

"Have put 50" on chest (circumference). 250 pounds. — F. S. N. Y.



"When I started your course, I weighed 145 lbs. Now weigh 185." — F. S. N. Y.



"My wife (surprised) says I look like a champion." — C. W. W. N.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-D
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight, Solid in the Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest, Shoulders
- ☐ Powerful Arms, Legs, Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist, Hips
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a NEW MAN—32 pages, STUNNING photographs, answers to 500 questions, and valuable advice. No obligation.

Name: _____ Age: _____
(Please Print Clearly)
Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.



Valuable Trophy
Goes Away

Be the envy of
friends! Win
this valuable
handsome
"Atlas Cham-
pion" trophy.
Over 100,000
high! All pa-
pals eligible.

